SONIC TRANSFORMANIA

"A Big Disguise"

Written by John G

Based on a Commission from Chubby-Dingo

"Are you really certain this will work? I mean, what if they immediately figure out it's me?" asked Fiona.

"Trust me, babe. I've got a secret weapon that is guaranteed to fool those Restoration losers~!" Scourge said as he walked into another room with a cocky grin.

Fiona was willing to trust her boyfriend's word, but she was still a bit unsure about the plan. Their client was asking them to break into Restoration HQ and steal some supplies that were worth a pretty big payout. The problem was getting in without being caught by Restoration members that may be guarding the place. The best way to get in was through the art of disguise, but even if they were to hide their identities well, they still ran the risk of being seen through their fake personas. And yet, Scourge seemed to have something that could fool even the brightest mind there? As Fiona followed the hedgehog inside, she let out a soft sigh.

"Fine, I trust ya." She said. "But this better be a damn good disguise…"

"Oh it is." Said the hedgehog. "The guys in the lab were boasting about it for minutes."

"The lab? But we don't have a…" Fiona looked at Scourge with a hint of curiosity in her expression. "Scourge, what were you doing while I was gone?"

"Oh just doing a little midnight break in here and there… That's how I was able to nab THIS!" The hedgehog smirked as he pulled out a small watch with a small antenna on the top. The little monitor on the center glowed as he turned it on and handed it to Fiona. "I snatched it from those G.U.N chumps when they weren't lookin'. Apparently it's some new type of stealth device that can create convincing disguises for the people who wear it. Just what we need to sneak in and rob those Restoration losers blind, right?"

Fiona raised an eyebrow as she looked at the device. "I guess it could work… Have you even tested this though?"

"Well… nah. They G.U.N scientists have though, so it's probably safe to say it's usable, don't ya think?"

Fiona sighed as she slid the watch onto her wrist. "Okay well, do you even have a plan for this?" Scourge simply smiled at his girlfriend.

“Already have one. Step One: You disguise yourself as one of Sonic’s dumb friends and get into the restoration. Step Two: Get access to everything in Restoration HQ. Step Three: When night falls, we rob the place and make millions off their equipment and tech!” Scourge chuckled proudly as he pitched his plan. “It’s fool proof!”

“Huh… Simple but it could work… I’d need to find a good disguise though. Someone nobody would suspect, but I’m sure we could pull it off.” Fiona said as Scourge patted her on the back.

“That’s more like it! Now suit up and meet me by the entrance to their HQ!” He said, handing her a map and a location.

“Wh-What?! We’re doing this right now?!” shouted the fox.

“Hey, best to strike quickly before someone notices where that gadget went off to. I’ll see you in a bit babe!”

“Hey! Wait! SCOURGE YOU DOLT!” Her words fell on deaf ears as the hedgehog sped out the door. Fiona sighed and rubbed her forehead. “He is such an idiot sometimes… A handsome idiot but still…” He attention then turned towards the watch. Scourge had his task, now she had to fulfill hers for the plan. As she tapped and scrolled through the screen though, a thought dawned on her that once again showed how her boyfriend was way to eager to jump into things “Ugh… damn it Scourge… You could’ve at least told me how this dumb device works…” She muttered to herself as she blindly flipped through menus, pushed buttons and tapped settings. “Honestly, at this point, anything could work well given how I’m dealing with this stupid-“

CLICK!

“Huh?” Suddenly the screen went a bright blue. Text on the screen flashed reading, *“Selected Form: Randomize. Commencing Full Alteration Procedure.”* Fiona blinked as she watched the little antenna on the watch move and turn, scanning for an organic target. Specifically, the current user… **her**. *“Target Located. Applying Alteration in 5…4…”* As it counted down, a purple light began to charge and glow around the tip. Fiona’s eyes widened in shock as it continued to count *“3….2….1”* Once it was fully charged, Fiona let out a small “YEEP!” and quickly twisted her wrist, causing the purple beam to fire off into the hideout. It bounced and ricocheted off some reflective surfaces and walls as the fox tried to dodge and weave around it. “Whoa! Hey! This is why you tell me these things Scourge!” she cursed out as the beam flew by her head again. “I swear when this is over I’m gonna-!!”

ZAP!!!

“WAAAAAH!!!” Fiona shrieked as the beam bounced off a mirror and finally hit her square in the back of her head. A bright purple aura surrounded her body as a strange tingle spread across her body. The tingle would soon disappear, as the aura quickly faded away.

“Ow… That really stung!” she shouted as she rubbed the back of her head. “All this stuff had better be worth it once we finish this plan of…” Just then, Fiona heard a light grumbling noise coming from her stomach. “Hmm? Weird… I can’t be hungry now, I just ate…” She said to herself as she looked down at her midsection. As she did, she had just missed a small patch of purple crawling down her ears… and up her hair… and even up her tail. Her focus though was on her belly.. her now, slightly pudgy looking belly. “What? How long as all this blubber been here?” She asked, gently poking her stomach. “I-I don’t remember skipping a workout sess-“

“BWOOMPH!”

“AH!” Fiona looked in shock and horror as her chubby looking belly suddenly ballooned out in size. “Huh?! What the hell is this?! What’s going… o-on?” It was here where the true scope of this odd phenomena finally revealed itself to her, as a wide patch of purple began to overwrite the bright red color of her fur. She rubbed her eyes, trying to make sure she was actually seeing this happen, and when she looked back, she not only found the purple splotch to have spread even further, but an extra layer of fluffy white fur had begun to grow and poke out from her tube top. “Gah! What’s with all this extra fur?!” she exclaimed, looking down at her chest as more white fur “floofed” out from her top. Meanwhile, below her waist, the purple splotch on her tail had risen even higher, even leaving a lighter stripe of purple in its place. The same could be seen with her hair and even her ears. Purple all around with light purple stripes. Although, in the case of her ears, Fiona could feel a tingle and a twitch as her ears slowly began to extend outwards, growing bigger and longer as the purple crawled down to her face. “What is this dumb device doing to me?!” She asked as she looked at the device, only to watch as her purple arms plumped and fattened, just enough for the watch to snap off her wrist and fall onto the table in front of her. She let out a small gasp as she looked at the purple fingers poking out from her gloves, and slowly stumbled backwards as her body grew fatter and taller in size and weight.

As her clothes stretched and strained against her growing frame, light, creamy coloring of Fiona’s muzzle shifted to the same snowy white shade as her newly grown fur. She groaned as she felt her boots and pants stretch and strain around her body. Her whole appearance now a deep shade of purple. The last patches of red fading away as she awkwardly stared down at her stomach. She couldn’t help but blush a bit as the white, fluffy fur grew and spread further across her chest and belly, almost covering the whole thing. Her ears wagged and twitched as they grew longer in length, while her hair seemed to be getting shorter and shorter, almost becoming part of her fur in a way. “Ugh… I don’t… **feel so good…”** The more feline looking fox gasped as she covered her mouth. The voice that came out was so deep… dopey sounding… masculine even. As her muzzle went fully white, her… or rather, “his” blush became more visible, while his once bright blue eyes became a light shade of yellow. **“This is… so weird… wh-where’s a mirror? I need a mirror!”** he shouted as he slowly and clumsily waddled off towards the same mirror that had deflected the beam that kickstarted this strange metamorphosis.

As he made his way to the mirror, the dark shade of purple filled his eyelids. His eyes shrunk, becoming smaller and more beady in appearance. And the last of his new layer of white fur had finally grown in and made its place on his body. Once he was standing in front of the mirror, Fiona looked in surprise and confusion at who he saw in the mirror. She didn't see a small, trim and beautiful red vixen staring back at her. Instead, in her place was a large, fat, but all too familiar purple cat. His tail was incredibly thick and long, as were his ears. His body was so round and wide, with a bright layer of white fur spread evenly across his midsection and chest. His beady yellow eyes just staring and looking at the same places Fiona was examining and feeling for himself. The only real "remnants" of his old self, were the big yellow bow on his head, and the black top, pants and boots, wrapped in a bunch of grey belts. All of which was now being stretched out as they contained his massive and overweight figure. Fiona couldn't believe it, but what he was staring at was real. He wasn't himself anymore. And as he placed his fat hands on his belly, he slowly opened his mouth and muttered to himself…

"I-I'm… Big?" he blinked as he looked himself over, still feeling a bit embarrassed over just how dumb he looked and sounded now. **"This is insane. I-I'm actually that fat, stupid cat?! Oh god, I even sound like him too!"** he said with full embarrassment and humiliation in his voice. **"What's Scourge gonna say if he saw me like…"** Suddenly, Fiona remembered the plan. The whole reason why he went through all of this. And when he took another look at his new appearance, her humiliated look turned into a sly smirk. **"Wait… Actually… maybe this ISN'T so bad… Heh heh. Nobody would ever suspect "sweet ol' Big" to be up to anything bad, right?"** He chuckled and giggled mischievously as he looked at the door to his and Scourge's hideout. **"Well, all according to plan, right? I'd better go meet up with Scourge… Geez, he's gonna be so confused when he sees me like this…"** he said to himself as he walked to the door, and slowly squeezed himself through. **"Ugh. Note to self. Invest in larger doorways…"**

While Fiona pushed and pulled himself through the door, the watch, now sitting on the table was quietly blinking at a rapid speed. The fox turned cat was so focused on getting out of the door though, that he couldn't hear it. After closing the door, the watch quickly displayed another, more "urgent" line of text…

"Error: Subject's Thought Patterns and Mental Attributes: Desynced and Incompatible."

"Beginning Mental Readjustments"

"Mental Readjustments and Overwrite at: 15%"

Once outside, Fiona dusted himself off and let out a deep, heavy sigh. **"Phew… Now I know how the big guy must feel walking through doors everyday… Now to meet up with Scourge so we can… we can… wow…"** Fiona paused his words as he slowly walked through the grassy path before him. He looked around at his environment, taking in the fresh air, the bright blue sky, even some of the birds that zipped over his head as he continued walking down the trail. It was all so calm… peaceful… cozy. Something that he certainly hadn't felt for quite a while.

“Whoa… it’s… such a nice day out…” he said to himself, with a light chuckle. **“It feels kinda.. nice… Wow, never thought I’d say that… I’m always just on the run and moving all the time…”** He said, placing a hand on his belly before giving it a light pat. **“I guess when you move at a slower pace, you’re able to just appreciate the things around ya a lot better…”** As he looked around and kept walking, Fiona couldn’t help but smile a little as he took it all in. **“…Is it.. weird that I kinda… LIKE this?”** He said to himself, continuing down the path.

“Mental Readjustments and Overwrite at: 38%”

Further down the path, Fiona’s quick walk had become a more casual stroll. He wanted to take in more of the nice surroundings, the warm summer sun, and just the calm and gentle feeling that just.. being there gave him. That was until…

“Look out mister!” shouted a small girlish voice.

“Wuh? Uh! WAH! OOF!!!” Fiona groaned as he stepped on a large round object, tripping himself over and falling onto his bottom. **“Ooogh, what was… Oh!”** He spotted the object that caused his fall, and grabbed it off the ground. It was a simple rubber ball, made for playing games and nothing else. **“Gosh, where’d you come from?”** He asked it, curiously.

“Sorry Mister!” shouted the voice from before. Fiona looked to his side and watched as a little dog girl came running over to her. Her fur was a light red, similar to how Fiona’s fur used to be. Her eyes were so wide and innocent looking, befitting someone of her age. And her clothes consisted of shorts, some black and green shoes, and a bright green tee, that spelt out her name “Ivy” in bright white letters. “We were playing in the park, and I kicked the ball too hard. Are you okay?” she asked politely. Fiona, in response, lifted his large body back up and cleaned himself off.

“Uh, yup. I’m okay little girl…” He said as he looked down at Ivy… who was now curiously looking up at him in intrigue and curiosity. **“….um… What are you looking at?”** He asked her, his head tilting with curiosity himself.

“Why are you dressed like that mister?” asked the little canine.

“Um… well, you see… It’s a little bit.. um…” Fiona stumbled and fumbled his words, until a small giggle from Ivy broke her train of thought.

“It’s okay! You don’t have to tell me if you want to…” She said, kindly. “If it means anything, I think you look pretty, mister!” Fiona blushed at the little girl’s compliment. Instantly, something inside of him just “flickered”. He couldn’t figure out what it was, but it felt… warm… and comfy… and it oddly made him feel… happy. So happy that his smile from before had returned, but now was twice as big as it was prior.

“Really? Gosh, that’s such a nice thing to say… Thank you, little girl… Oh! I almost forgot.” He then bent over and handed the ball back to Ivy, before gently ruffling her hair. **“Here you go!”**

"Thank you Mister!" shouted Ivy as she then wrapped her arms around Fiona's ~~Big's~~ large belly and hugged him as best as she could. Fiona couldn't help but stay smiling as he gently returned the hug, feeling even warmer and pleasant than he ever did before.

"Hee hee! You're welcome." He said, chuckling as he let go of Ivy and watched as she ran back to play with the other kids. **"Heh… What a nice girl..."** He said to himself as he made his way down the path once more. **"She thought I looked pretty… It sure felt nice… It made me feel… warm and happy inside… Hee hee! I think I like… "this"…** He said as he continued his stroll…

"Mental Readjustments and Overwrite at: 56%"

A little further down the path, Fiona began to lose his way. He swore that where he was going was the right way to Restoration HQ, and yet somehow he found himself lost in the forest areas outside the city. **"Huh… That's weird. I thought I was going in the right direction…"** He said, pondering as he scratched his head. **"Maybe I should check the map…that I….forgot… to…"** His mistake now setting in, Fiona sighed as he leaned on the back of a tree. **"Oh gosh… now where do I go?"** As he sighed and looked around, his large ears caught the sound of small croak. Followed by the rustling of a bush nearby. **"Uh oh…"** the large cat slowly got up to his feet and looked at the bush with extreme caution. **"Uh.. H-Hello? Is somebody there?"** He asked as he slowly moved closer and closer. The croaking becoming more frequent and loud. Fiona gulped, now feeling a bit worried and even scared. He reached out to the bush, only to be surprised when a small creature leaped out in front of her! He stumbled backwards in shock, only for his worries to be quickly calmed when he saw what the creature was. Sitting in front of him, wasn't a monster or a hooligan. But rather…

"…A Frog?" With a few small croaks, a small frog, similar to one belonging to a certain purple cat, curiously hopped its way over to Fiona. Its body a light green, but interestingly had some dark red spots and two yellow stripes on its back. Fiona looked at the little amphibian, and gently waved his hand. **"Uh.. Hello!"** The frog, in response, hopped a few inches away from him, much to Fiona's surprise. **"Oh! No, don't hop away little froggy! I promise I'm not gonna hurt you… I'm just… lost is all, heh heh. Not sure… how I got lost… but… here I am, hee hee!"** The yellow striped frog curiously hopped over to Fiona, making him smile a little as he bent down to get a good look at him. **"See? I'm… a friend."** He said in a deep, gentle tone. **"Golly, what's a little pollywog like you doing in a place like this? Did.. you get lost too?"** he asked it curiously, to which the frog replied with a small *"RIBBIT!"*. **"Oh. You were just out for a walk? So was I… then… well, you know.."** Fiona awkwardly said with a chuckle. **"Say, you wouldn't know a way out of here, would you?"** The Frog stared up at Fiona, and after a while… *"…Ribbit!"* The Frog then hopped through forest, croaking as loud as it could to get ~~Big's~~ Fiona's attention. **"Oh! Hey! Wait for me Froggy!"**

"Mental Readjustments and Overwrite at: 80%"

“Hey! Where are ya taking me little froggy?!” Fiona shouted as he followed the frog deeper into the forest. He slowly pushed past the brush, and squeezed between the trees. He could see a small open clearing just nearby, where the sunlight was shining the brightest. Hearing the small croaks of his new froggy friend, the big feline kept pushing through, only to trip and tumble forward on a loose branch. **“WHOOAAA! OOF! Ouchie… I need to be more careful where I...”** As Fiona ~~Big~~ looked ahead, his mouth slowly hung open as he stared at a large lake. The water glistened and sparkled from the sunlight. Flowers bloomed in small patches across the grass. And a small dock could be seen nearby, stationed by the shore. It was such a serene sight to behold, the mere sight of it making Fiona smile the biggest he had ever smiled before. **“Golly… This place is so be… b-buh… so pretty…”** He said as he walked down to the shore. **“Well… this isn’t where I have to be… but… I am kinda tired from all that walking… I guess I could take a tiny break.”** With a smile and a giggle, Fiona plopped his big, purple posterior onto the grass, making the ground beneath him lightly shake for a brief moment.

He stared out into the lake. Leaning back before looking up at the bright, clear blue sky above him. The sounds of running lake water filling his ears, along with the occasional croak coming from his little frog pal. **“There you are. Is this your home? It’s very nice.”** He said as the frog hopped up on his belly, tickling ~~Big~~ Fiona a little and making him giggle. **“Come to think of it… this whole day has just felt so… nice. I don’t think I’ve felt this warm and cozy and happy before… It’s such a nice feeling.”** He said to the frog. **“Y’know, I wasn’t always like this. I used to be… um…”** Fiona scratched his head. He knew he was… “something” before this but it kept slipping from his train of thought. **“Huh… I can’t seem to recall what I was… Oh well. Let’s just say I used to be “different”! Then, I became the cat you see here. And ever since then, I’ve been feeling great. Everything around me just makes me feel so warm and fuzzy inside. Everything just feels so wonderful and pleasant… Even the simple pleasures make me feel all nice and tingly, hee hee hee!”**

“Mental Readjustments and Overwrite at: 90%”

“Golly, is this what Big feels every day?” ~~Big~~ Fiona asked himself. **“No worries… Always happy with the world and people he meets? Never bothered by anything bad that comes his way… Just… enjoying life and its simple pleasures… always making people… happy… like… me?”** As the cat smiled, he thought back to how beautiful and calm the world felt to him. How he was able to befriend the little frog that brought him to the lake. How Ivy was so happy to meet him and how she reacted to getting her ball back. **“Hee hee, Gosh, I guess he isn’t as dumb as people make him out to be… If anything… hee hee… I have the best life ever~.”** ~~Big~~ Fiona chuckled as the friendly frog croaked at him. **“Don’t I have someplace to be”? Hmm…”**

“Mental Readjustments and Overwrite at: 95%”

"…I don't know… I think I'm already where I need to be." The purple cat smiled, as he pet his froggy friend, making him hop and croak happily. **"Hee hee! You're a real pal, Froggy… Hope you don't mind me calling you, "Froggy".** ~~Big~~ Fiona asked kindly. The frog, let out a quick *"RIBBIT!"* in response, making ~~Big~~ Fiona smile. **"Okay then! Glad to meet you, Froggy."** He said with a smile.

"Mental Readjustments and Overwrite at: 98%"

"Oh! How rude of me… My name's… um…" The cat rubbed his head, curiously. He could've sworn he had a name.. he was just having trouble remembering it for some reason. **"Uh.. I'm uh…"** The frog croaked at him, as if to try and help him out. **"Big"? Well, I am pretty big, aren't I? Hee hee… Oh! No wait, that's also my name! Silly me. I'm Big! "Big The Cat"!** With a bright friendly smile, ~~Fiona~~ Big happily held up his new best friend, and gently nuzzled him close to his cheek. **"So, we have a whole day to ourselves… What do you wanna do Froggy?"** said Big to his pollywog pal. "Froggy" croaked in response, giving the big purple cat a few ideas for how to relax on such a nice day.

"I don't know about you… but…"

"Mental Readjustments and Overwrite at: 99%"

"…b-but I… I feel like… sitting back… and… and going… fishing~…"

Hours flew by, and Scourge had already grown impatient. He sped through the city as fast and as stealthily as he could, trying to find Fiona so he could make sure she was okay… and chew her out for not showing up on time.

"Fiona?! Fiona, where are ya?!" He shouted as he zoomed through the streets, and around the city outskirts. And yet, no luck. "Damn it. Did she get lost? I gave her a map for this reason specifically." With a sigh of frustration, he sped through the forest, hoping his girlfriend didn't get lost. "Fi! Fi, say something!" Just then, he heard a voice coming from the lake. Was it her? It was too far away for him to decipher, but it was better than nothing. Scourge ran past the brush and through the trees, before skidding to a stop by the shore of the lake. "Yo Fiona, I've been looking all over for… huh?"

Sadly, all the green speedster saw was a fat but familiar purple cat sitting on the dock. Wearing nothing but brown gloves, sandals and a big leather belt, with a small frog perched atop his head.

"…Of course. Of all the dozens of people on this godforsaken planet, YOU always seem to pop up in the most unexpected places…" he grumbled to himself.

"Huh?" Big turned his head, and finally noticed the frustrated green hedgehog looking at him. **"Oh. Hello!"** he greeted with a wave. **"You're… Mister Scourge? Right?"**

“It’s just Scourge…” replied the hedgehog. “And I don’t got time to chat with you, big guy! I’m looking for my girl… You haven’t seen her, have ya?”

“Your “girl”? You mean, that nice looking “Fiona” girl? Gosh, I’m sorry.. I don’t think I’ve seen her at all today.” He replied, only getting an exhausted sigh out of Scourge.

“No… of course you didn’t…”

“Do you think she likes fishing?” asked the cat.

“Excuse me?” Scourge asked, with an eyebrow raised.

“She always seems stressed and tense whenever I see her… Maybe if you took her fishing, she’d be more happy and relaxed. Works for me.” The big feline said with a friendly smile.

“Yeah, I’m sure it does…” Scourge said, ready to leave.

“Do you wanna fish with me? I can go back home and get another rod for you.” Big offered politely.

“Uh, no thanks. I’m good… You just.. have fun, I guess… Later big guy.” With no intention of continuing the conversation, Scourge sped off to continue his search.

“Bye “little guy.” Replied Big as he resumed his activity in peace. He could still hear the faint sounds of Scourge running down the forest, still looking for the fox that never showed up. But had he just spent a little extra time at the lake… he would’ve found two important clues to his girlfriend’s whereabouts. The first being a stack of black leather clothes and boots, neatly folded and placed under the stairs of the dock. And the second, being a yellow bow, tied around his fishing rod for good luck. “Froggy” looked down at him and croaked softly at him.

“Yeah. I hope he finds her. He really seems to care a lot about her.” Said the insightful purple cat as he threw his line into the water. **“Anyways, we better focus Froggy. I betcha we’re gonna catch a BIG fish this time!”**

“Ribbit!”

END.